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that our officers at last lose what they ought, on the contrary, to develop at any cost, namely, the habit of navigation. You told us, and you are right, that to make a sailor it is necessary to give him a taste for the habit of the sea. He must be made to practise navigation. But, at the same time, you act in exactly the contrary way. You have sailors whom you cannot have practise navigation, because the mere building of their ships has exhausted all your resources. The excess of new ships destroys navigation. You allow your officers to vegetate on shore. You deprive them of the most elementary practice. You detach them, so to speak, from the navy, because you have conceived without them a stationary navy. Thus, gentlemen, as well from the point of view of the equipment and the officers as from that of the material, I am justified in saying that your great programs do not serve the national defense, but much rather compromise it. I am justified in saying that you make the pretense of giving us imposing squadrons, while we have, in fact, only the outside of a navy, the mere appearance, the illusion of a navy. But, as a consequence, we shall have to face the reality of a deficit and the enfeebling of the country. [Applause.]

Peace to the World.

To Mr. Andrew Carnegie.

BY F. STANLEY VAN EPS.

Peace to the world! We're brothers all!
Lay down your arms! No longer call
For men to fight and bleed and die,
And noblest impulse to deny!

Peace to the world! We all belong
To God's household! A peaceful throng
Should all the millions of mankind
In all things be, as He designed.

Peace to the world! Let love abide
In ev'ry heart! Let human pride
And arrogance from man depart
And lovingkindness rule man's heart.

Peace to the world! Let all the strife
And bitterness which have made life
So full of woe upon the earth
Cease in the seeking of true worth.

Peace to the world! Let ev'ry man
Do kindly service as he can,
And lift mankind to greater height
With rule of love and not of might.

Peace to the world! 'T is yours and mine
To live and serve in peace divine
And foster ev'ry motive pure,
All things that make our life secure.

Peace to the world! Our banner white
Means triumph of the good and right
Within the human heart and will,
And peace that shall the whole earth fill!

New York City, February 12, 1908.

The American Armada in the Lower Pacific.

BY JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

When the delimitation of the Chile-Argentine boundary, throughout the extent of the territory theretofore known as Patagonia, was effected about a quarter of a century ago, through the good offices of the American ministers resident at Buenos Ayres and Santiago, it was a condition of the treaty then made that the Strait of Magellan should remain forever neutral and its banks unfortified.

It seems singular that this eminently humane provision should have remained unnoticed while the attention of the world was drawn to the memorable procession of our American armada through this long and devious inter-oceanic waterway. At the same time there was bruited abroad a sinister report of Japanese nihilists being engaged in planting submarine batteries to make hot the passage of the unwelcome ships, but that was simply one of the irresponsible accessories of carnal warfare's suspicious spirit.

As the great battle fleet, with its accompanying flotilla of torpedo boats, made its way along the strait, the extensive uninviting island of Terra del Fuego bounding the southern side, it is not at all probable that a single individual in all of those vessels had knowledge of the fact that upwards of fifty years ago young Titus Coan, from New England, later well known as the venerable missionary to the Hawaiian Islands, had gone in the love of the gospel to the Fuegians, and that so intense was his persuasion that the glad tidings means peace, he would not even carry with him a pocketknife lest the natives should suspect that beneath his fair speeches there was a trace of the spirit of war! And still we are told that these big "Dreadnaughts," bristling with cannon, mean peace, only peace!

Sailing out upon the bosom of the Pacific and turning sharply northward, in the course of not many days the fleet will be westwardly opposite, though hundreds of miles distant from, that point on the heights of the Andes, and upon the boundary line between Chile and the Argentine Republic, where has lately been set the statue of the Christ with the trustful inscription upon its pedestal presaging perpetual peace between the two nations. And what if a few battleships were parted with, that it might go out to the world that these words of amity were not merely empty professions of peace! Is there not a clamor before our own Congress that we provide ourselves with at least four additional battleships of the most formidable pattern known, that it may likewise go out to the nations how ardently this Republic is seeking peace, notwithstanding the many misgivings that we scarcely live up to the legend of our coins, "In God we trust?"

Not improbably there may be several individuals of the navy service complement or crew of this Armada, distantly sailing by the Andean statue of Christ, who will have seen on Germany's side of the Rhine that great bronze statue of Bellona, goddess of war, which faces defiantly toward the land of the Gaul — promptly placed there as an enduring memorial of triumph upon the ending of the war between Germany and France. But